No. 7 OCT. 28

SPY SMASHER

10c

HERE'S NEWS!

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JOHN W. TYRAN, S.J.

IN THIS PICTURE-PACKED ISSUE
YOU WILL FIGHT ALONGSIDE
SPY SMASHER
AS HE

BATTLES THE "JAP DEVIL DRAGON" PAGE 4

DISCOVERS THE VAMPIRE WEAPON OF "TERROR IN EXILE"! PAGE 16

AIDS THE "KOMITAJI," YUGOSLAV GUERILLAS! PAGE 52

MATCHES STINGS WITH "THE GOLDEN WASP"! PAGE 38

PLUS
SIR BUTCH LAUGH-CRAMMED FANTASY FEATURE PAGE 30
AND A SHORT STORY BREATHLESS WITH SUSPENSE
DEATH VISITS THE DENTIST PAGE 36

Vol. 2, No. 7 October 22, 1942

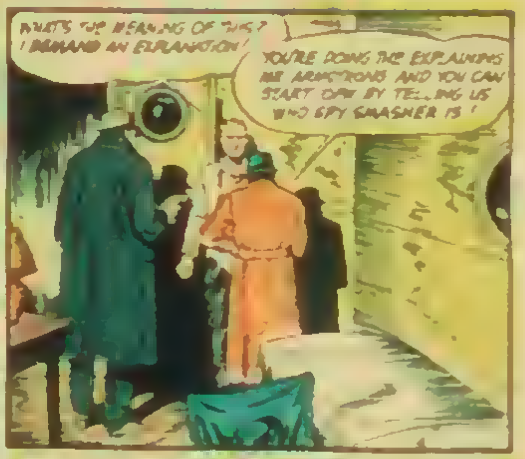
SPY SMASHER and the JAP DEVIL DRAGON

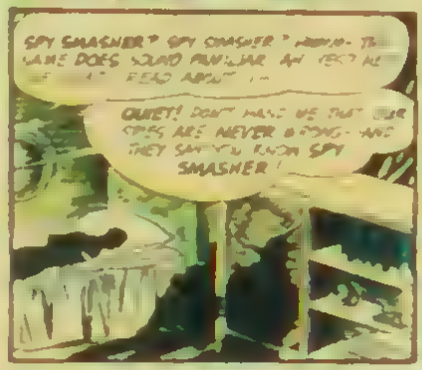
SPY SMASHER and the JAP DEVIL DRAGON

AMERICA'S WARFRONTS
EVERYWHERE IN
EVERY LAND AND
WHEREVER AMERICA HAS
FLUNG HER BATTLE LINE--
THE ENEMY SHIVERS IN ITS
SHOES TO THINK THAT
MIGHTY SPY SMASHER
SUPER VIGILANT EVER
ON THE WATCH!
IN THIS TALE, THE GREAT
CHAMPION OF FREEDOM
RAVELS TO THE JAP
ISLAND OUTPOSTS
OF THE EAST- THERE
BATTLES A MONSTROUS
MENACE SPAWNED BY
NIPPON AND TWICE
AS DEADLY
THE JAP DEVIL DRAGON!

SURE
STRANGE DAYS

WHAT TH--- ?!!
NOT A SOUND BIG! UNLESS YOU'LL LIKE TO HEAR AN AUTO-MATIC GO OFF—IN YOUR FACE


WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? I DEMAND AN EXPLANATION!
YOU'RE DOING THE EXPLAINING MR ARMSTRONG AND YOU CAN START OFF BY TELLING US WHO SPY SMASHER IS!


SPY SMASHER? SPY SMASHER? HMMM- THE NAME DOES SOUND FAMILIAR AH YES I'VE READ ABOUT IT
QUIET! DON'T HAND ME THAT BUNK- SPIES ARE NEVER WRONG- AND THEY SAY YOU KNOW SPY SMASHER!

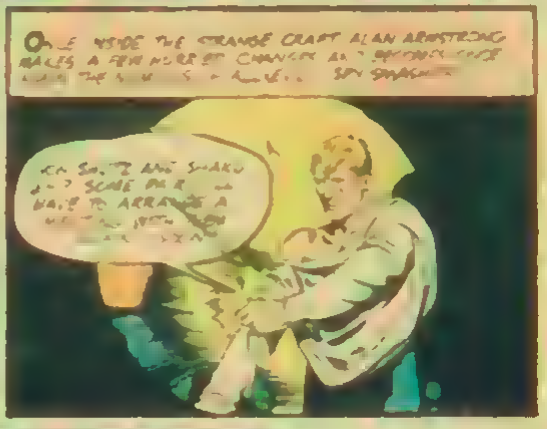
THEN- YOU TWO ARE ARE- ENEMY AGENTS!
HA THAT'S PUTTING IT MILD WE'RE THE ENEMY AGENTS YOU'VE SWORN TO FIGHT AND
AND MY SHARE THE WAR LORDS MOST CLEVER AGENT

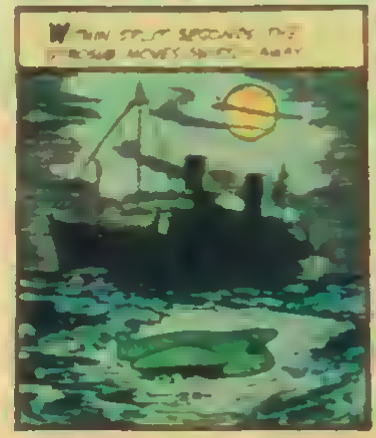
THE WORLD WHO WILL KNOW

SORRY BOYS I DON'T

GET HIM!

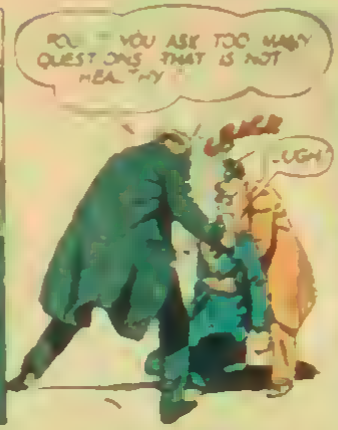
HATE TO LOOK AS PROUD AS ALAN ARMSTRONG

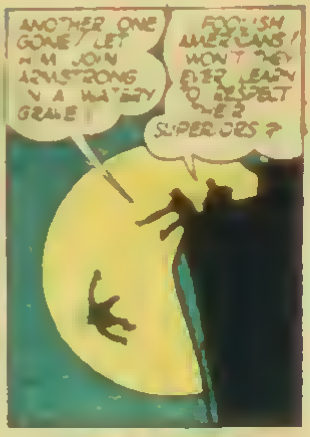

ONCE INSIDE THE STRANGE CRAFT ALAN ARMSTRONG MAKES A FEW HURRIED CHANGES AND BECOMES SPY SMASHER
YOU SCUTTLE AND SHAKO


WITH SPLIT SECONDS THE PROWLER MOVES SWIFTLY AWAY

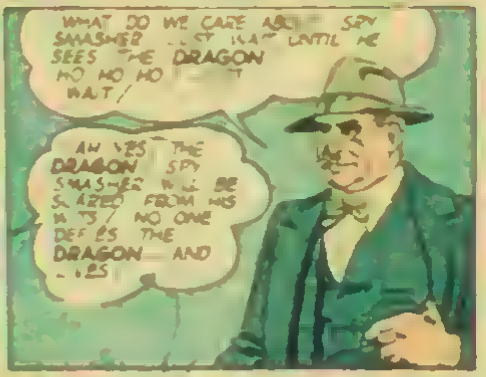
ALAN ARMSTRONG DROWNED WITH FEAR
YOU SCUTTLE YOU ARE A CLEVER MAN IF YOU DON'T GET YOUR INFORMATION YOU ARE THE MAN ALBERT LINE HA HA
LITTLE DOES THE MAN KNOW THAT ARMSTRONG IS SPY SMASHER, AND EVER NOW HE'S HEADED FOR AUSTRALIA.

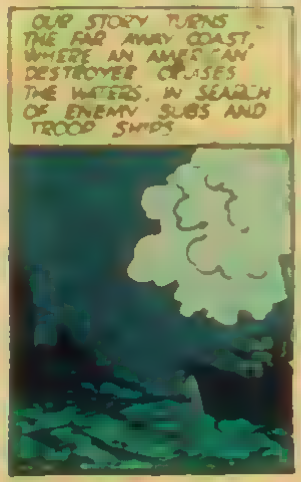
SAY I HEARD SHOTS FROM MR ARMSTRONG'S CABIN. WHAT HAPPENED?
ER? OH IT'S YOU, DEAR CAPTAIN WELL, IT WAS LIKE THIS...


YOU ASK TOO MANY QUESTIONS THAT IS NOT HEALTHY
UGH

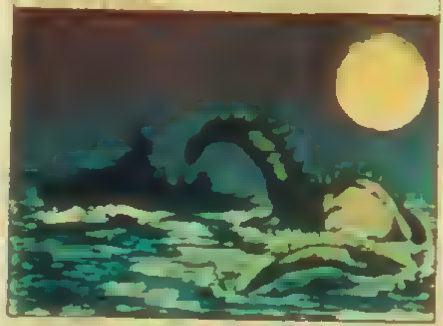

ANOTHER ONE GONE! LET HIM JOHN ARMSTRONG IN A WATERY GRAVE
FOOLISH AMERICANS! WON'T THEY EVER LEARN TO RESPECT THE SUPERIORS?

WELL DONE, [illegible] WHAT NEXT?
[illegible] WE [illegible] A BOAT [illegible] WILL GO ON TO AUSTRALIA WHILE THE SUBS NOT TO FIRE ON US AND... ER BY THE WAY SHARU

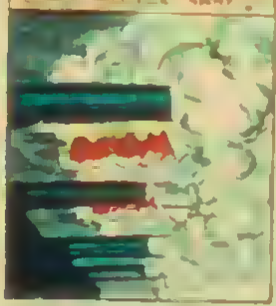

WHAT DO WE CARE ABOUT SPY SMASHER [illegible] UNTIL HE SEES THE DRAGON HO HO HO WAIT!
AH YES THE DRAGON SPY SMASHER WILL BE SCARED FROM HIS WITS! NO ONE DEFIES THE DRAGON AND LIVES

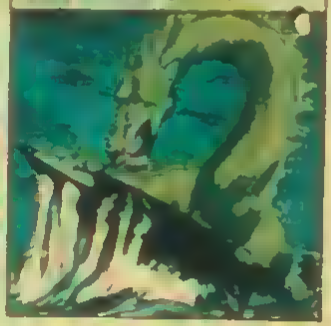

OUR STORY TURNS TO THE FAR AWAY COAST, WHERE AN AMERICAN DESTROYER CRUISES THE WATERS, IN SEARCH OF ENEMY SUBS AND TROOP SHIPS

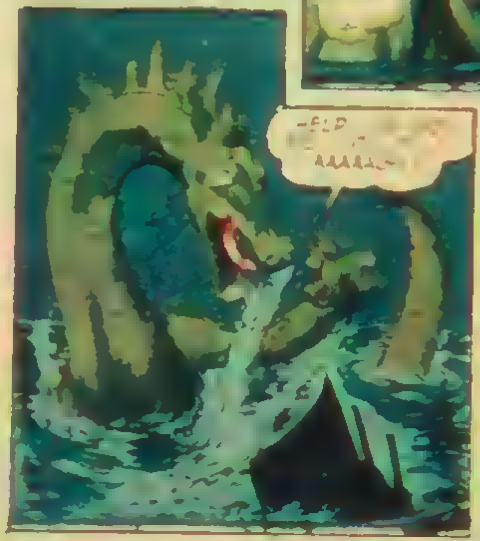
BUT WHAT IS THIS?

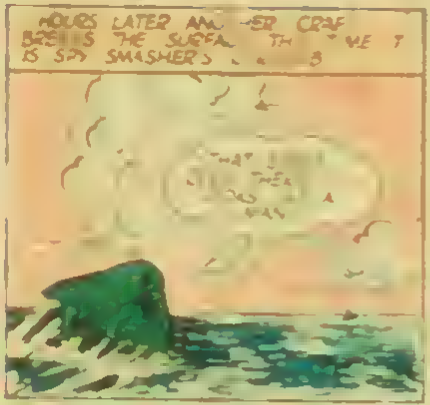


THE DRAGON THE DRAGON!
MAN THE GUNS! FIRE AT IT!



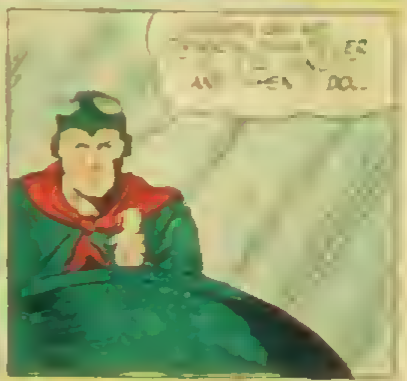





HOURS LATER AN ER CRAF
BREAKS THE SURFA TH VE T
IS SPY SMASHER'S

DRAGON
DRAGON
BOY
SAFE
HANDS NOW

DRAGON
HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH!



BELOW! WHAT CAN THAT BE ???
ONCE GETTING
HA
HA
???

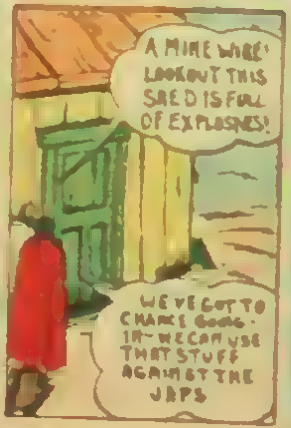
A HORRIBLE SCENE GREETS SPY SMASHER'S EYES AS LOW MAN, AN ENTIRE CITY IS BEING TRAMPLED AND INVADED BY THE SEA MONSTER A... PLANES DART AROUND LIKE BEES BUT THEIR BULLETS ARE RIDDLES AGAINST IT.

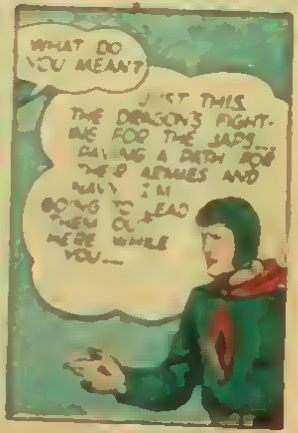
SEE! WHAT DID I TELL YOU?
HANG ON OLD BOY... WE'RE GOING FOR A DIVE RIGHT AT THAT OVER SIZED RATTLESNAKE!

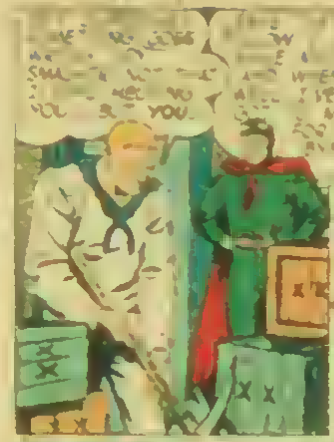
THE MONSTER PAUSES FOR A MINUTE TO GAZE UPON THIS NEWEST PLANE FOE. AND THEN...

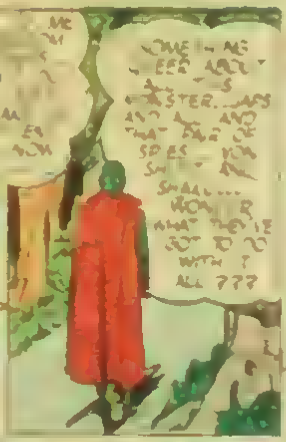
A STREAM OF GASEOUS HOT BREATH ENVELOPS THE GROSLIB
WHAT WAS ... THE MOTOR
WH HAT'S WRONG SPY SMASHER?
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THE MOTOR IS DEAD

WILL WE CRASH SIR?
OF COURSE NOT I'LL MAKE A THREE POINT LIGHT AT THIS TOOL SHED

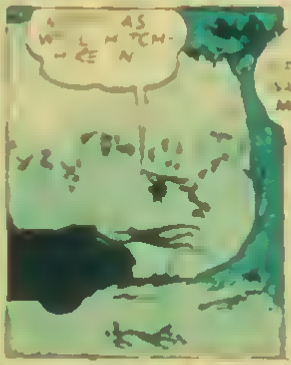

A MINE WHERE! LOOKOUT THIS SHED IS FULL OF EXPLOSIVES!
WE'VE GOT TO CHANGE COURSE IN-WE CAN USE THAT STUFF AGAINST THE JAPS

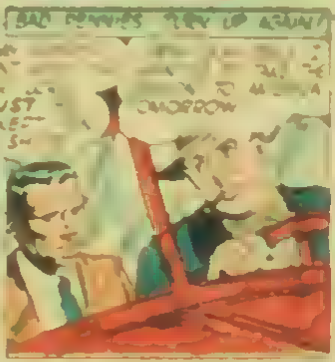

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
JUST THIS THE DRAGON'S FIGHTING FOR THE JAPS... PAVING A PATH FOR THEIR ARMIES AND NAVY I'M GOING TO LEAD THEM OUT HERE WHILE YOU...


YOU


SOMETHING
SHALL
WONDER
WHAT THEY'VE
GOT TO DO
WITH
ALL ???

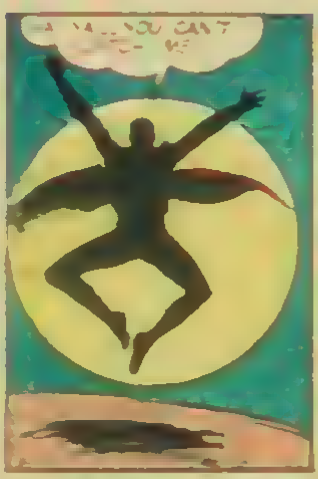
A FAMILIAR SOUND CATCHES
WHAT'S THAT?



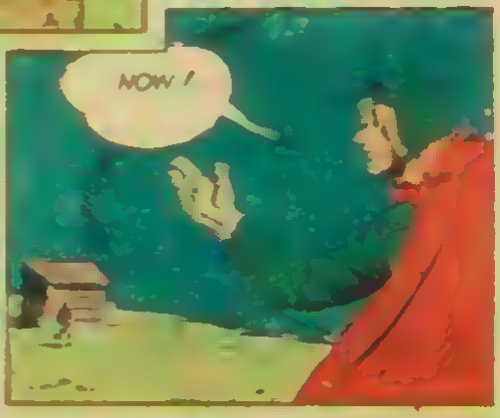

BAD PENNIES TURN UP AGAIN!
MUST
TOMORROW

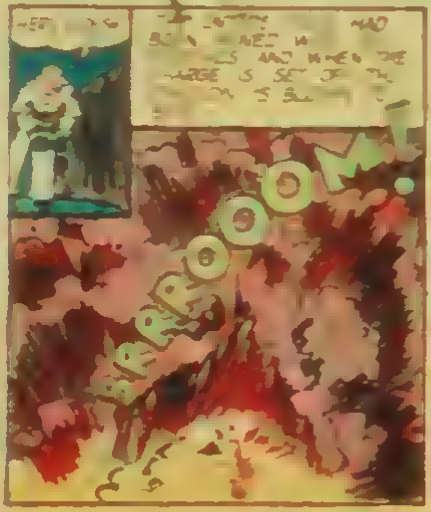
I SEE THE DRAGON
IS DOWN TO HIS
LAST TRICK
WELL WELL
WHO'S
THIS AGAIN

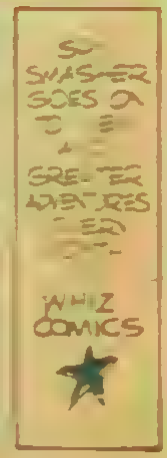
CRACK



AH, SPY SMASHER!
AFTER HIM! CALL THE DRAGON!


NOW!


BRROOOM!


SO SMASHER GOES ON TO GREATER ADVENTURES IN WHIZ COMICS

They travel fast
Who travel
With the
Heroes of

WHIZ COMICS

Every Month!
GET THE LATEST COPY AT YOUR NEWSSTAND TODAY!
68 PAGES
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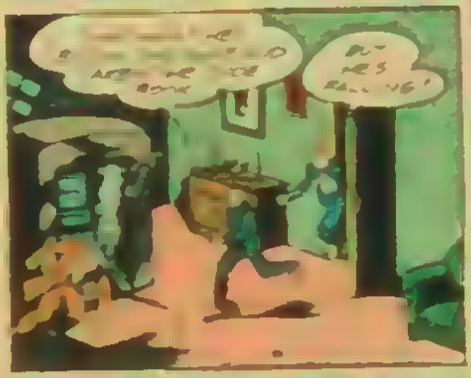
SPY SMASHER

AND THE TERROR IN EXILE!

ALAN
ARMSTRONG

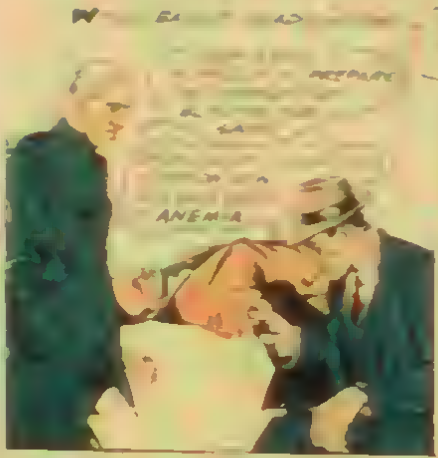
AN EXPLOSION!
COOK BOOKS ARE
SAL


BUT HE'S RUNNING!

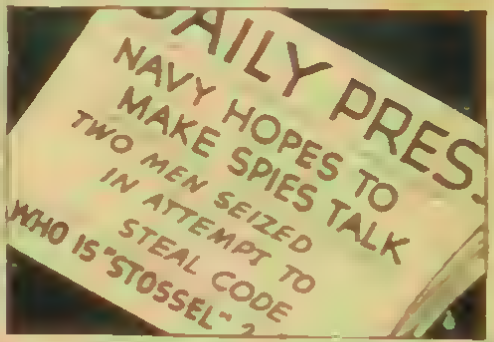
WHAT ARE WE?
AN EXCEPTIONAL BLAST
OPEN THE SAFE!

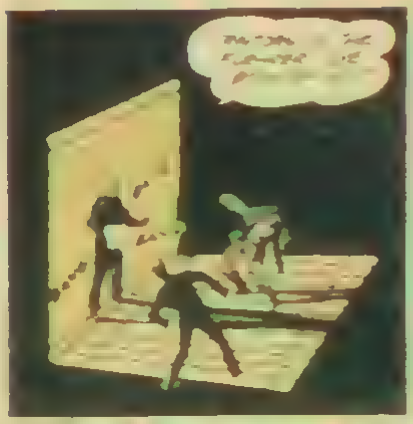
ALAN
ARMSTRONG
BECOMES
CITY

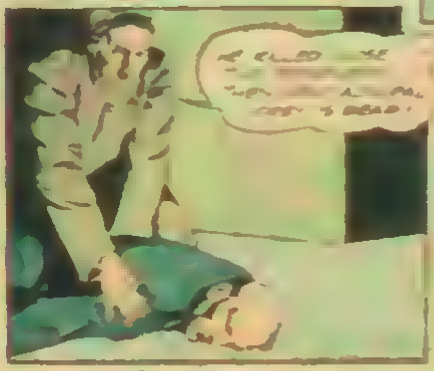
GYROSUB
3 OF THE GYROSUBS


ANEMIA

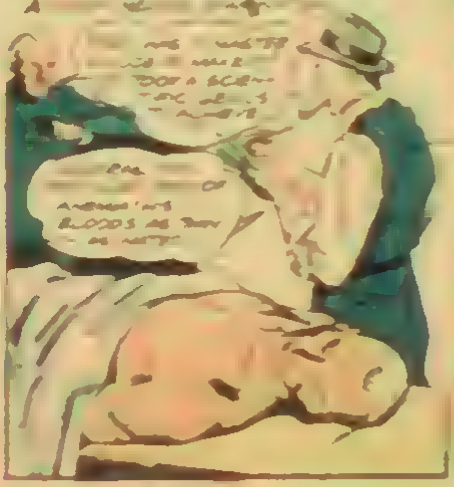
STOSSEL


AILY PRES
NAVY HOPES TO MAKE SPIES TALK
TWO MEN SEIZED IN ATTEMPT TO STEAL CODE
WHO IS "STOSSEL"?





BETTER
IMPOSTER!



WHO SAYS THAT THE LAWS BLOWING AND THE WORLD JOB BUSINESS SOME MASTER SCHEME SOMEONE ELSE KNOWS!
WHEN BRANDON HAS THE TELEPHONE AND SEE HOW HES GETTING ALONG!

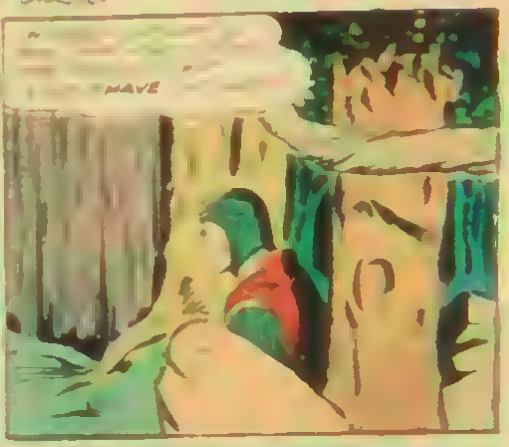
WHAT'S THE MATTER ALAN?

PLENTY! DR. SEEMS TO HAVE AN VANISHED!
THIS MEANS SPY SMASHER AGAIN, I SUPPOSE?

COME ALONG EVE! YOU'RE THE ONE TO TALK!

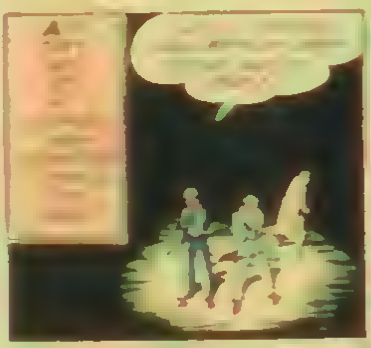
THIS AROUND OF THIS CAR PROBABLY STOLEN! LICENSE PLATES FAKED!
BUT HERE'S A ROAD MAP WITH A ROUTE MARKED IN!

OUTER R.R.! AND HERE'S AN INDICATION OF A TURNOFF JUST AHEAD! FLY THE GYROCOPTER BACK — GET YOUR FATHER AND COME VIEW!

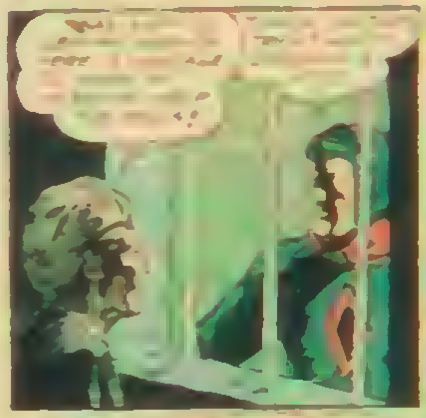


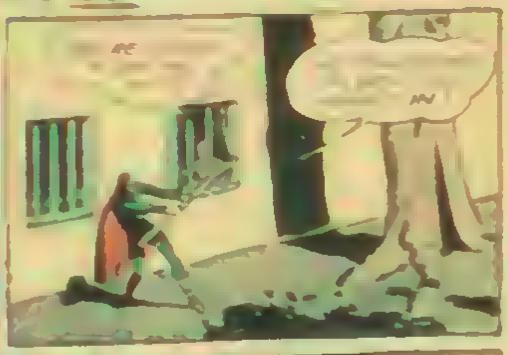
SPY SMASHER

DEAD
THAT

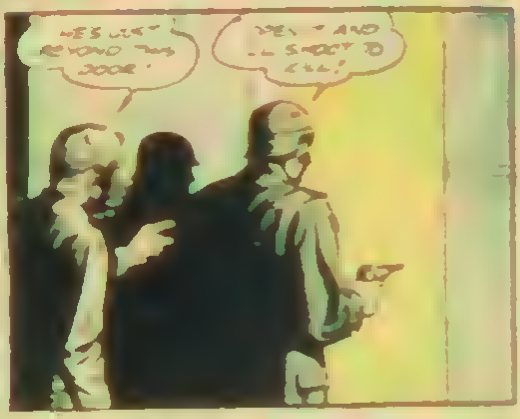


FRAU
GROUND





GROSSEL!


HE'S JUST BEYOND THIS DOOR!
YES — AND I'LL SHOOT TO KILL!

WHERE YOU ARE! SPY SMASHER YOU TO DEATH!

OWN IMAGE IN A MIRROR

OUT OF THAT DISGUISE AN ENTERTAIN DISTINGUISHED COMM— SPY SMASHER

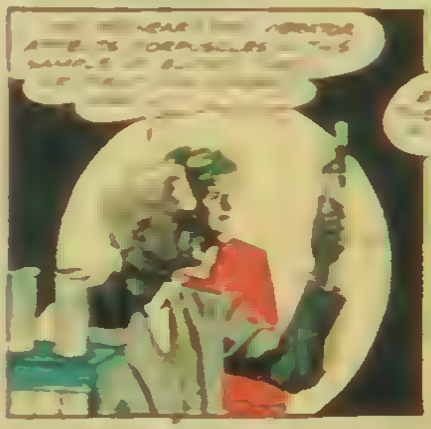
HEAR SOME ROOTERS, MY FRIENDS ARE ARRIVING!
THE FIRST WHO YOU FIRE STEAL, WILL BE YOUR OWN DEA— SIGNAL!

YOU
YOU

CONDEMN

BANG

VIBRATION!



WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH YOUR VIBRATOR-WEAPON?
KEEP IT! BE TIES SOME OF THE BRUTES AGAINST US — IT CAN BE USED AGAINST HIM!

THERE YOU ARE, SIR!
SPY SMASHER STARS IN AMERICAS GREATEST COMICS, TOO!

YOU'VE HEARD HIM ON THE RADIO!
YOU'VE WATCHED HIM IN THE MOVIES!
NOW You Can See Him in His Own Comics Magazine
CAPT. MIDNIGHT!
America's Flying Hero, Leader of the Secret Squadron – Dangerous, Daring, Adventurous, Exciting!
DON'T MISS IT!
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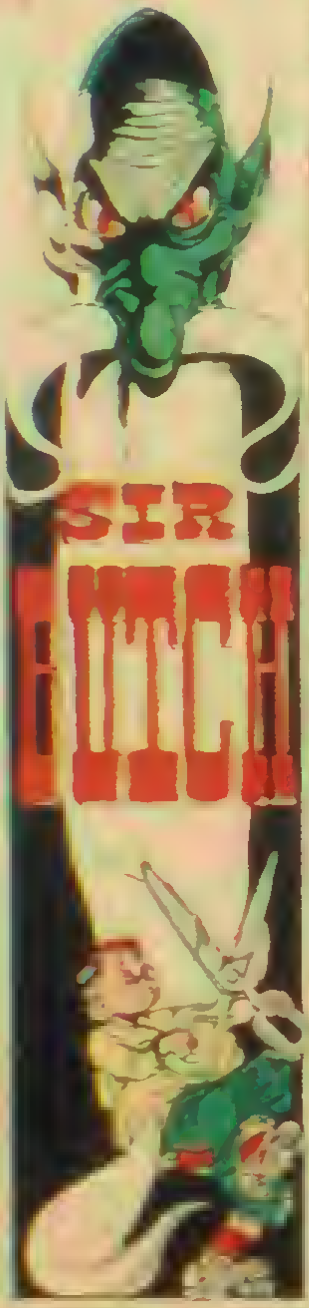
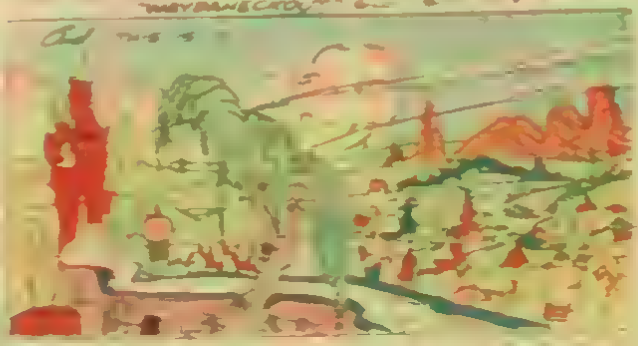
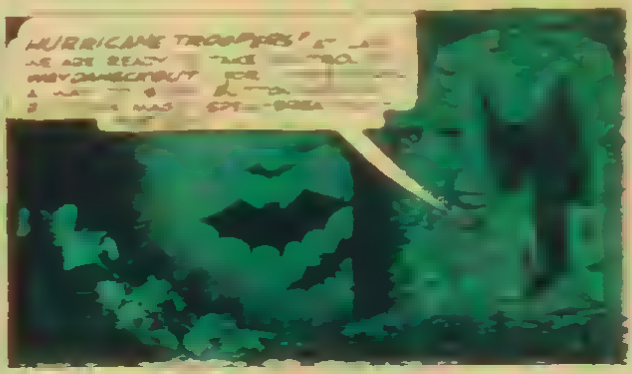
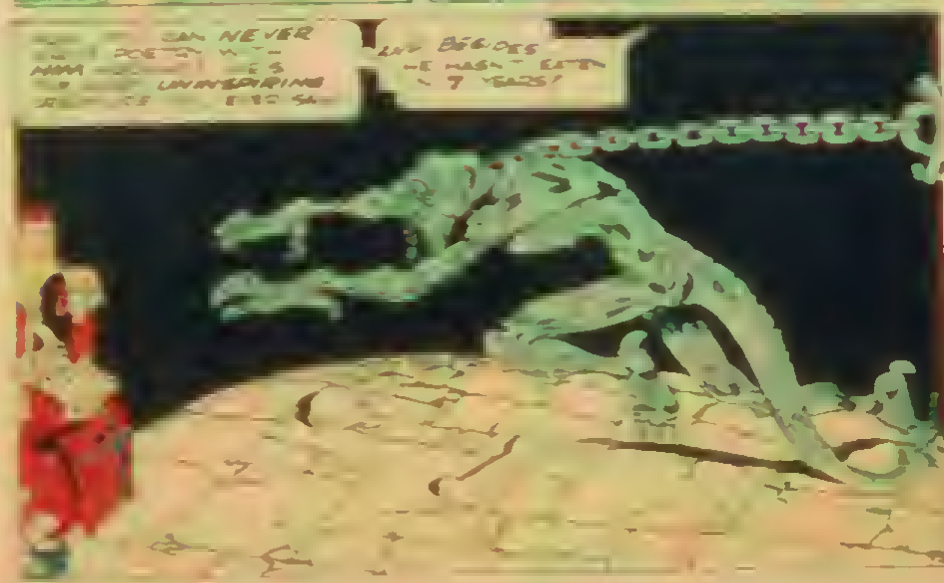

SIR
BITCH

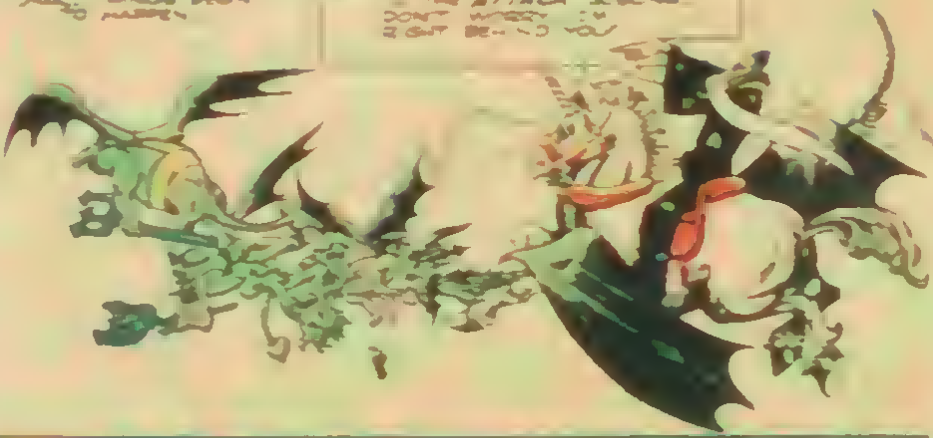


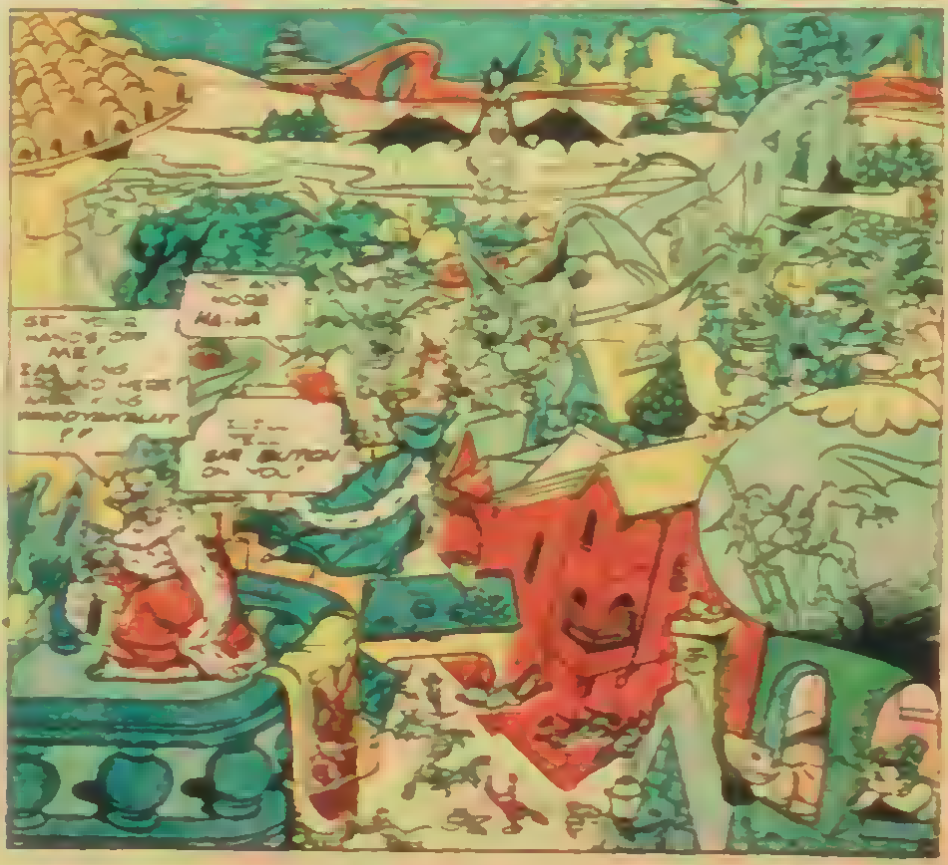

HURRICANE TROOPERS!

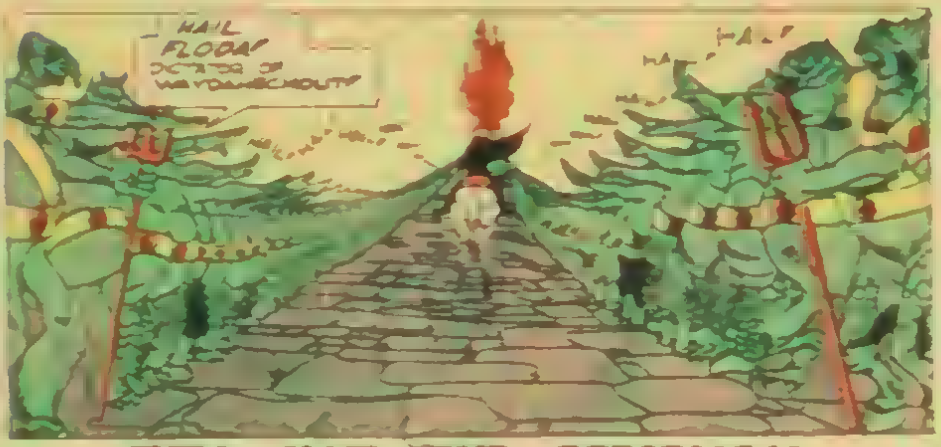
HA-HA
RECITE POETRY
HA HAHA

THROW THEM IN THE DUNGEON!

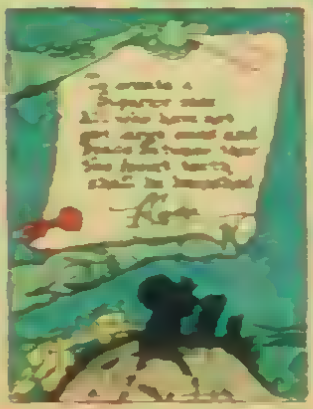

CAN NEVER
UNWINDING
LIVE BESIDES
7 YEARS!

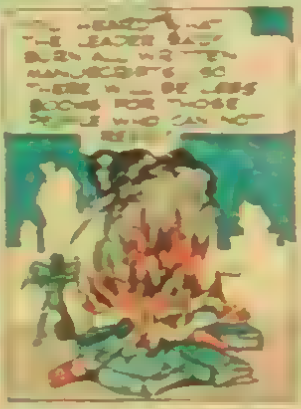

SPY SMASHER
TO THE ATTACK SCALLY
DON'T WORRY
I'LL GET RE-
YOU

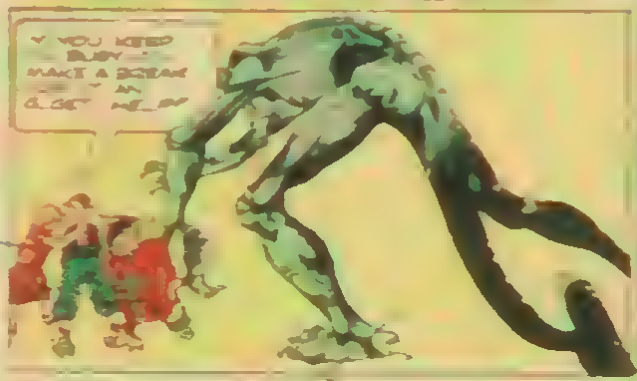

HA-HA
SET YOU
HANDS ON
ME!
THE BUTTON
ON YOU!

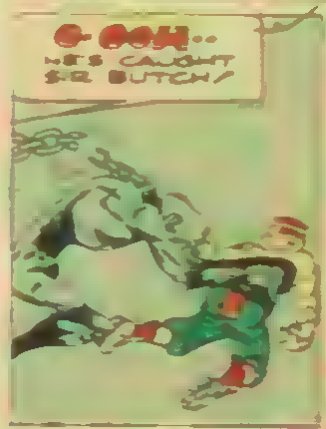


THEN CAME THE REFORMS!!





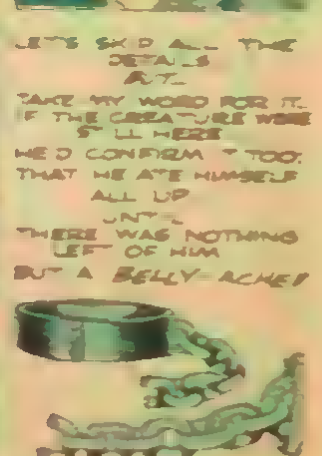

YOU KEEP BUSY — MAKE A SCREAM — AND GET ME!!


G-GOSH.. HE'S CAUGHT SIR BUTCH!

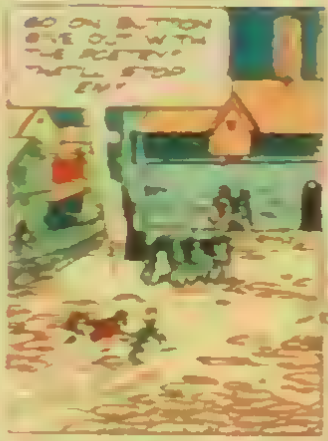
YIPPERS! HE'S GOING TO EAT HIM!!

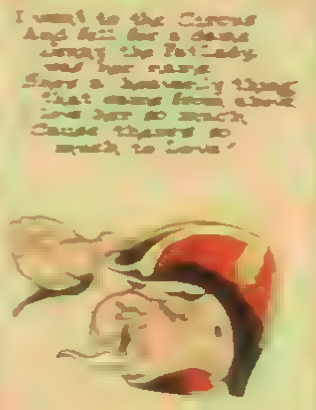
SO WHAT DO YOU THINK BUTCH DOES, HE DRAGS THE MONSTER TO AN SOME PLACE

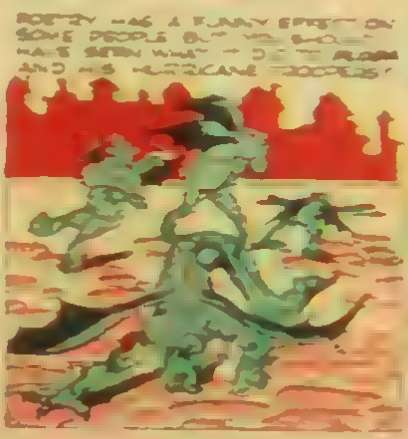
HOLY SMOKES!! HE'S EATIN' HIMSELF!


LET'S SKIP ALL THE DETAILS AND TAKE MY WORD FOR IT. IF THE CREATURE WERE STILL HERE HE'D CONFIRM IT TOO: THAT HE ATE HIMSELF ALL UP UNTIL THERE WAS NOTHING LEFT OF HIM BUT A BELLY-ACHE!

Butch, Butter and Gretty climbed up from the Dungeon, left the Castle and ran into the [illegible] where King Whodayaguess and the princess were about to be executed by Flods the nasty thing!!







The more of this story is

"If ever you closed your mouth, You'd have no where to put your foot!"

DEATH VISITS the DENTIST

BY JOSEPH J. MILLARD

Dr. Sturr was a stubborn man—especially when a gun was shoved in his face.

YOUNG DR. [illegible]ARR from [illegible] courage, grand [illegible] sat at the window [illegible] his office. Some day he'd have a fine large office and all the patients he could handle but right now things were pretty discouraging. As the manager was generous in furnishings and equipment for the new office which was all he could afford. Perhaps he'd have foresaw a new that costly X-ray machine right at the beginning but he had believed it unnecessary to grant such.

For seven minutes he stared at the scenery outside his window before malicious stretch home. Over there, [illegible] hundred yards away, was the average road of Mohn Aircraft, builders of fighting planes for the U. S. Army [illegible] their and hard only hangs of crates and rough parts. But today there was something else. A wing of the big plane beyond had been raised up and in the opening he could see a sleek, true airplane unlike any he had ever seen before.

"The Secret Wing!" Dr. Sturr gasped inwardly. "There should be more careful—"

For minutes gaping had hovered over a radical new wing design being tested by Mohn to increase speed of their fighter ships. It was the most closely guarded military secret of the government here under the Secret Wing fully exposed.

Dr. Sturr grunted. He realized suddenly that somewhere else there were scenes hiding the view from the outside world. It was only opposite his window that a rift in the curtain hereto enabled him to see the plane so clearly. He'd better phone Mohn at once and warn them of the slip. If Axis agents got a photo of that radical design they could easily work out the secret formula.

Dr. Sturr reached to reach the telephone and his outer door opened. Mrs. [illegible] his assistant, leaned in from the waiting room, her startled white [illegible] nothing.

"Mr. Bender is here for his appointment."

"Have him wait—" Sturr hesitated. Which is worse, blind? he wondered, does Bender [illegible] his [illegible] crying, brown-bidded even that remembered. Sturr of a [illegible] Bender was his best patient. He was operating a lot [illegible] and paying [illegible] He couldn't afford to antagonize a good [illegible] wait the fifteen or twenty minutes [illegible] for Bender's bridge.

"Send him in," Dr. Sturr said reluctantly.

Bender came in breathlessly, his dark face twisted in a grimace that was meant to be a smile of good humor. [illegible] Bender's [illegible] never managed to [illegible] their smoulderings eyes. Aloud he carried a gun in a shoulder holster. Sturr said [illegible] believe when bending over the man as he reclined in the chair. Sturr [illegible] was more of his business.

"Sit down," Sturr said, as cordially as he could. "Today we [illegible] a permanent impression as a mold for the replacement. It won't take long."

HE PUSHED the long arm of the X-ray machine back out of reach. Then, on impulse, he tugged the Venetian blinds partway closed over the window.

Bender gave him a sour, brown-bidded stare as he settled into the chair. He was carrying a small package which he balanced on his lap.

"[illegible] to set your package on the chair?" Sturr asked, reaching.

"[illegible] thanks. Bender [illegible] sharply.

Sturr hesitated, then shrugged and opened the door to the small [illegible] the center he said [illegible] a dental laboratory. [illegible] and unwrapped the cover. [illegible] Bender's [illegible] unwinding the head-rest. Sturr turned [illegible] he [illegible] got down on [illegible] he would use [illegible] with a [illegible] his waiting room and his hand closing the door.

[illegible] Dr. Sturr heard a muffled cough in the wooden [illegible] the Venetian blind were turned. He turned in quick anger.

Bender, the door [illegible] hung down his chest, was standing at the window. The Venetian blinds were turned open. Bender had taken a small, rusty camera from the package he carried and was swiftly, as through the opened blinds at the Mohn [illegible] figure in Sturr burst out of the chair, the camera clicked.

"[illegible]" Sturr choked incredulously. "You're a [illegible] spy! That's why you've been coming to here, snooping. I saw a parachute [illegible] coming back day after day. You knew you could watch the Mohn plane from my window. Why was there [illegible]"

Bender turned, a flash of white teeth bronzing the dark mask of his face.

"You'll what, [illegible]" he demanded softly.

The gun was no longer in its shoulder holster. Suddenly it was in Bender's hand, pointing at Dr. Sturr's startling chest.

"Of course I'm a spy," Bend-

ar said. "One of these ship was one this fun, bringing, modifying nature of water made into a paradise for the Reich. With these patterns, our experts can easily reconstruct the new wing design. It will be a sore to watch your bragging seaborn die by their own weapon."

RED RAGE flooded [illegible] Stacy's eyes. Disregarding the warnings [illegible] the gun he threw back his hand.

"Evans," he roared. "Phone the police, Stacy [illegible]"

He expected death. Instead, Bender threw back his head and laughed. The door to the waiting room opened. Instead of Miss Evans, Stacy saw a hulking thing with a broken nose and a swirling, twisted gun.

"[illegible] Evans is the doctor," the thing chuckled cruelly. "she can't leave now. She just went upstairs a light."

He moved inside and Dr Stacy caught a glimpse of a crouched shape [illegible] sprawled on the waiting room floor. The sight snapped the last thread of caution in Dr Stacy's mind. With an inarticulate roar of sheer fury he burned the bowl in his [illegible] moment straight at the grinning Bender.

Stacy saw the white paste spatter out, covering Bender's gun hand and splashing into his face. As the Nazi reeled back from the unexpected move, Stacy sprang.

His foot caught in the pedestal of the desk, crash and he fell [illegible] but his swinging arms caught and held onto the Nazi's legs. His one thought was to reach that door, smashing fists, to hammer and wrench a fortunate all consciousness to human form. He tugged at the legs and Bender came down on top of him, snagging vicciously with the pistol-armed gun. Stacy felt something point on the brown smashed his head and shoulder.

He rolled, breaking free, and clambered to his feet. From a corner of his eye he saw the broken-nosed thing advance, swinging a black jack. Bender was moving closer, supporting the fight to end the [illegible] with an precious pattern [illegible] an green pocket. Light blazed in Dr Stacy's eyes.

The thing dived and Stacy whipped aside. He caught the portable Xrays machine as he spun, whirling it around. The arch of the switch that set a new operation was lost in the clatter of the thing's pattern.

"K.O. him," Bender roared. "Kill the Americans pig but do a quickly [illegible] one can."

Dr Stacy snatched a pair of heavy forceps and hurled them. Bender recoiled back from the blow that caught him alongside the [illegible] face was [illegible] between an ape rage and pain. Stacy [illegible] and the thing fell back, nothing for [illegible] For a moment Stacy was against the wall, facing his enemies.

"Von Gerstner cannot be stopped," panted Bender then, and the gun in his hand swooped up, roared. "Die, fool."

Stacy saw the hammer fall. Then the office was full of the roaring thunder of the explosion and Stacy was stepping forward as something struck the side of his head with terrible force. His last conscious glimpse was of Bender, also falling. But Bender was no longer grinning. He had no face at all.

AGES LATER—seemed, Dr. Stacy opened his eyes. Miss Evans, an ugly bruise on her forehead, was bending over him, bathing his face with a cold cloth. The whole office seemed jammed with police and uniformed soldiers and one or two grim, efficient men who were no uniforms but whose movements betrayed their authority.

"We got most of the men from your statement," one of these men said, squatting down beside Stacy. "You did a tougher fine job, young fellow. Uncle Sam won't forget."

"Bender?" Stacy managed to choke out the question.

"He's pretty dead," the grim man said. "There was a small stash of water, hollow—opening pioneer into the inside of his gun. The pioneer hardened fast, Bender [illegible] and his own gun exploded. The metal split and tore his head just above off. A piece of it hit you and knocked you out."

"The quick," Miss Evans commanded when Stacy tried to speak again. "[illegible] after get to rest. The other men, the men who [illegible] got away."

"[illegible]"

The grim man nodded sorry and his face grew grimmer.

"Gone," [illegible] "The men with Bender got away with the patterns. [illegible] made a good try but I'm afraid America's secret wing [illegible] be a secret any longer."

Somewhere down to his aching heels Dr Stacy found a surge of new strength. He pushed [illegible] hands down and sat up and there was a gasp of triumph [illegible]

"Boys," he chuckled. "Gentlemen, you haven't lost any patterns from those patterns. The one thing [illegible] Xrays machine and point it at Bender when he was pushing the camera away [illegible] photographs at [illegible] what Xrays do to a film."

"What [illegible] the grim man [illegible] his feet. [illegible] sir. Mission accomplished. Here, Doc, have, swallow this." He curved his [illegible] over on the camera and tugged [illegible] the film [illegible] to developed. Hope that, Mr [illegible]"

A big, well dressed man pushed his way through and knelt down to grip Stacy's hand.

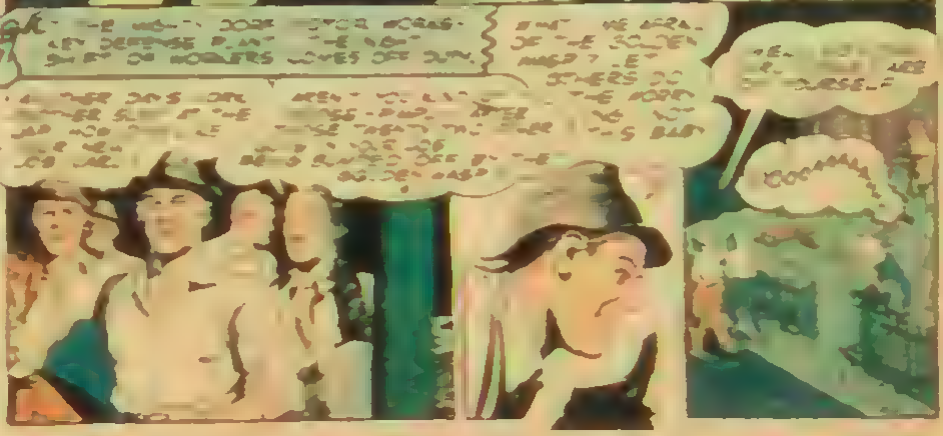
"The Fuehrer, president of Mexico. You [illegible] a rare job for an under young man." He gestured around the wrecked office. "You've [illegible] getting started, and you" [illegible] repay all your damaged equipment. And as for [illegible]" he grinned. "With eight thousand employees in our plants, you won't have to worry about business, son. Eight thousand men need [illegible] of much-doing when they work for Uncle Sam."

Dr. Stacy relaxed, grinning foolishly up at the impressive Xrays machine—which he said been lucrative enough to buy.

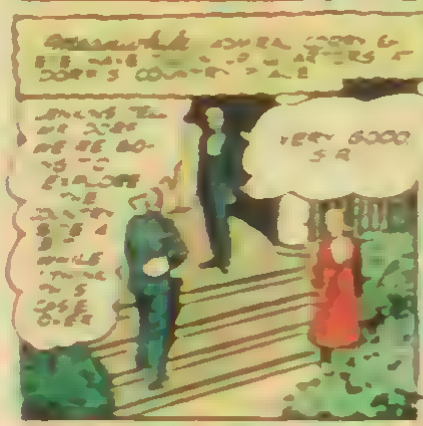
The End

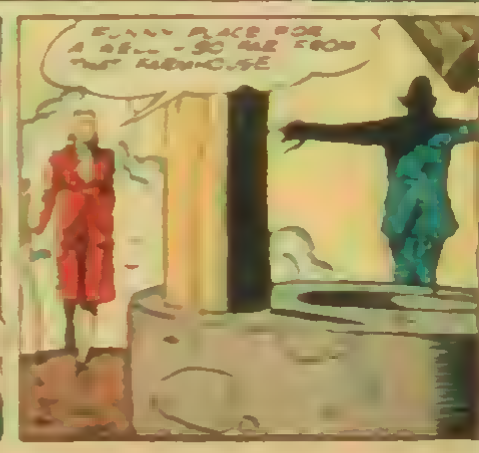
SPY SMASHER

AND THE ADVENTURE OF THE GOLDEN WASP



THE GOLDEN WASP


VERY GOOD SIR

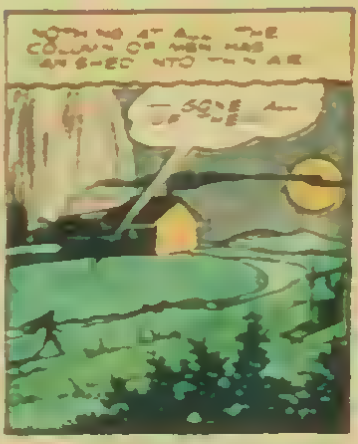


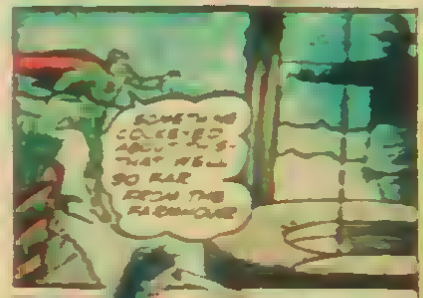
THE GOLDEN MASK
YOU ARE CONSTANTLY MENTIONED IN THE GOLDEN MASK.

A SQUADRON OF NAZI DIVE BOMBERS WINGS
AND EACH BEARS
THAT NOISE W— BRING OUR AIRCRAFT BOYS INTO ACTION HEY — HAVE SOME REAL HELP
THREE CHEERS FOR UNCLE SAM THESE BOMBERS W— NEVER GET THROUGH!

All THE BOMBERS ARE BR
SMASHER AN
DEFENSES - ALL BUT ONE
THE GOLDEN WASP MANAGE
GOLDEN WASP
BACK
THAT'S JUST THE
WASP'S NEST
BUT WHEN THE GYRO-SUB ROUNDS THE MOUNTAIN - THE GOLDEN WASP'S PLANE HAS DISAPPEARED
WE CAN'T GET AWAY AS EASILY AS THAT
THAT'S FUNNY
WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDS LIKE MARCHING MEN!
EVERY MAN HAS THE INSIGNIA OF THE GOLDEN WASP ON HIS SLEEVE WHEN THAT BABY STARTED OUT TO BE A FIFTH COLUMNIST HE SURE WASN'T FOOLING

AH... NOT PETE'S GAME — ??


— SOME ... OF THE

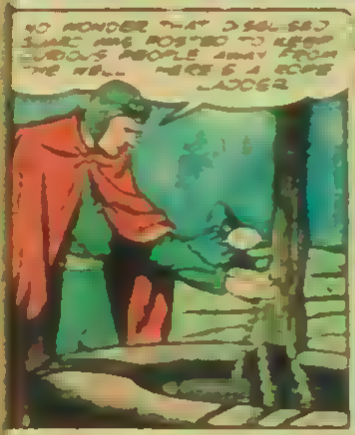

SOMETHING COLLECTED ABOUT US — THAT WELL SO FAR FROM THE FARMHOUSE

A CURRENT OF AIR COMING UP — THAT'S NO WELL — S-

WHAT? NOW I KNOW I'M DREAMING A LIVING SCARECROW!
YOU DIE — LIKE ALL OTHER SNOOPERS
GULP THEN A THUD SHAKES UNDER THE FOOT OF THE MURDEROUS SCARECROW

OWWW!
— YOU SQUAD DON'E THAT, THE SCARECROW

HERE'S A — SOUVENIR FOR YOU SPY SMASHER


NO WONDER THAT DISGUSTED SCARECROW POSTED TO KEEP CURIOUS PEOPLE AWAY FROM THE WELL... HERE'S A ROPE LADDER

A SECRET TUNNEL... BET MY SHIRT IT LEADS TO THAT MYSTERIOUS FARMHOUSE

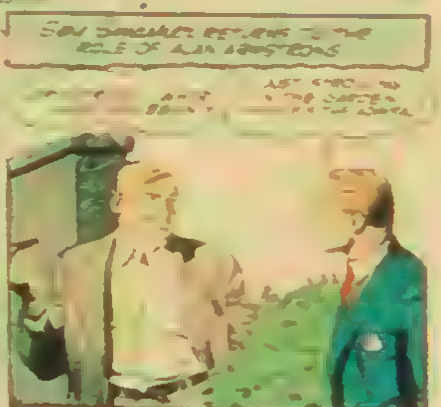
SOUNDS LIKE MACHINERY DOWN HERE. WONDER WHAT'S IN THE BUILDING. THAT — OR GO ON WITH THIS!

GLAD I CAME THIS WAY — IT'S THE GOLDEN WASP HIMSELF!

— A FEW MINUTES MORE AND WE WOULD HAVE WRECKED EVERY BIT OF OUR PLANT IN DETROIT. ONLY SPY SMASHER COULD HAVE STOPPED US
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW?

SPY SMASHER
WHAT'S THIS—REAL WASPS
ESCAPE
HOPE THIS
FOR A GOOD SMOKE FREE IS MY ONLY CHANCE

MUST



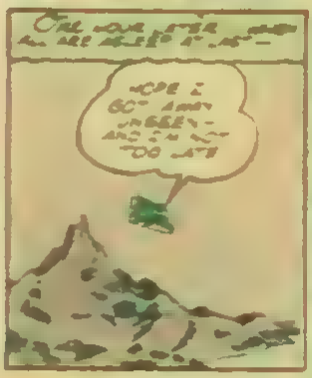
PARDON ME GENTLEMEN — MUST HAVE A WORD WITH
CERTAINLY SIR, WHAT'S THE MATTER?

AND WHO

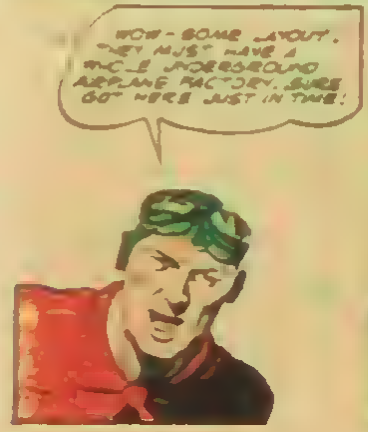
GREAT SCOTT! — THE GOLDEN MASK!

JENKINS
GOLDEN WASP

SPY SMASHER DEAD OR ALIVE CHANCE OF SEEING HIM IS GONE.


ONE HOUR LATER
HOPE I GET AWAY UNSEEN - AND I'M NOT TOO LATE

SPY SMASHER IS LOST IN THE THE GOLDEN WASP IS ABOUT TO STRIKE ONE MORE DEVASTATING BLOW - AND THE WHOLE SECRET OF THE UNDERGROUND LAIR OF THE GOLDEN WASP STANDS REVEALED.


WOW - SOME LAYOUT. THEY MUST HAVE A WHOLE UNDERGROUND AIRPLANE FACTORY. SURE GOT HERE JUST IN TIME!

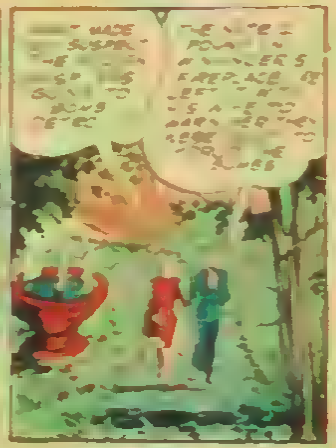
HEY, SOMEBODY HAS GOT ?

SPY SMASHER
SPY SMASHER
THAT'S THE STUFF - SPY SMASHER
DON'T YOU WORRY
IT MAKES A PERFECT HAND-GRENADE. LOOK OUT - THIS EXPLOSION WILL BE A DEAL-
THE EXPLOSION GETS OFF THE STUFF'S DOWN AS HE...

GOLDEN WASP

YULP!!!

TO SEE IF GUESSED RIGHT THE GOLDEN WASP



DAD, YOU'RE SAFE.
YES DAD AND THE GOLDEN WASP'S CAPTURED

THRILLS!
CHILLS!
SEE
SPY SMASHER
EVERY MONTH
IN
WHIZ
COMICS

LOOK OUT!

HE'S COMING CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.

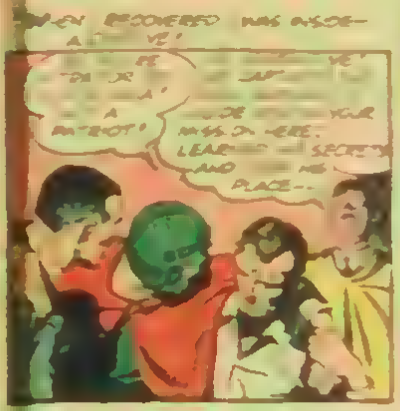
THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS OWN COMICS MAGAZINE

1. *SEE* THE SHADOW THAT WALKED
2. *HEAR* WINGS OVER DAZAGGAR
3. *MEET* THE DEATH MAKER
4. *LAUGH AT* THE CRACKED SAFECRACKER

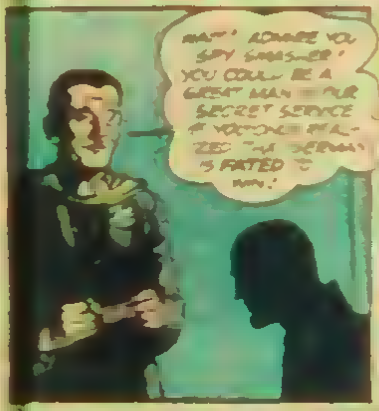
ALL IN CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. 68 THRILLING PAGES-GET IT OCT 16 **10¢**

SPY SMASHER

DEATH
VICTORY OR
DEFEAT
AND
VANQUISH
HAD
FIGHT
TO
THE
KOMITAJI!
SPY SMASHER
IT BEGAN WHEN I SLIPPED INTO THE BALKANS ON MY WAY OF TRUTH—IN A DARK ALLEY OF BELGRADE I MET A CLOAKED STRANGER—
YOU SEEM TO KNOW THE PASSWORD I GAVE YOU. YOU'RE THE PARTY SENT TO MEET ME?
YES YOU'RE WANTED BUS DE
BUT AS I MOVED TOWARD


A PATRIOT!
YOUR MASS IN HERE. LEAR SECRET AND PLACE--

STOSSMAN!
YOUR HEADS HANGING


HAH! ADMIRE YOU SPY SMASHER! YOU COULD BE A GREAT MAN FOR SECRET SERVICE IF YOU CHOSE REALIZED THE GERMANY IS FATED TO WIN!

HAVE A ?

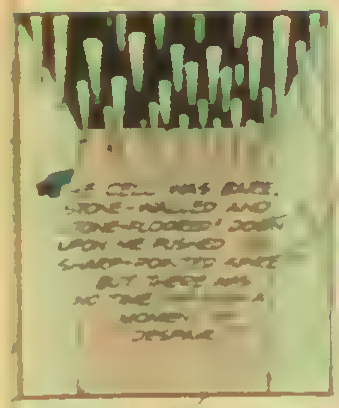
YOU NAZI SCAVENGER!

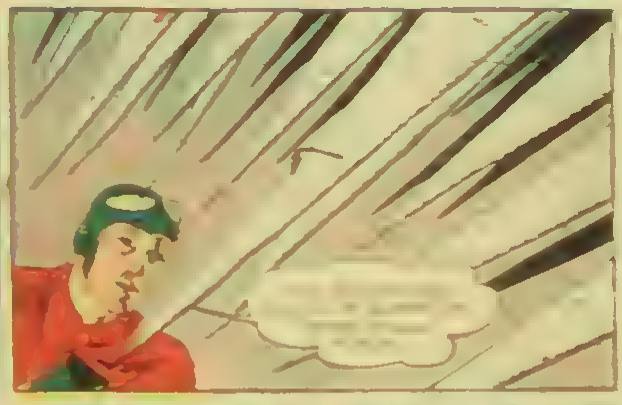
THE GESTAPO GUEST CHAMBER!

TORTURE CELLS
COURAGEOUS

AMBER

IT DESCENDS.



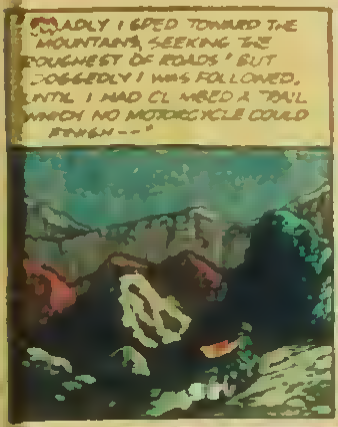


SO
IMMOVABLE
OBJECT.

HAVE

SO SAC
AVIER!

"BUT AS I MOUNTED ONWARD, I WAS DISCOVERED!"
SPY SMASHER IS FREE! KILL HIM!
"OUTSIDE FLOWED THE RIVER— AND EVERYWHERE I WENT, I WAS RECOGNIZED!"
HE'S DYING IN! HE MUST NOT ESCAPE!
"A SWARM LIKE MAD BULLETS RAN AT ME!"
A THOUSAND MARKS REWARD TO THE MAN WHO GETS HIM— DEAD OR ALIVE!
"I GAINED THE FAR SHORE WITH A RUSH! FAST FORWARD!"
THEY'RE REALLY UNWILLING TO PART COMPANY WITH ME!
I'D ARRANGE YOU OUT OF THIS MOTORCYCLE BUT HAVENT TIME!
THEY'RE TAKING TO WHEELS TOO! MY HOPE IS TO REACH THE MOUNTAINS!


MADLY I SPED TOWARD THE MOUNTAINS, SEEKING THE ROUGHEST OF ROADS! BUT DOGGEDLY I WAS FOLLOWED, UNTIL I HAD CLIMBED A TRAIL WHICH NO MOTORCYCLE COULD ENTER--!

ONE OF LINE! ALL OUT--INCLUDING THOSE NAZIS!
THERE! GIVE MY REGARDS TO STOESSMANN'S PLAYMATES!

THERE'S ENOUGH GAS TO DO PLENTY OF DAMAGE BELOW!

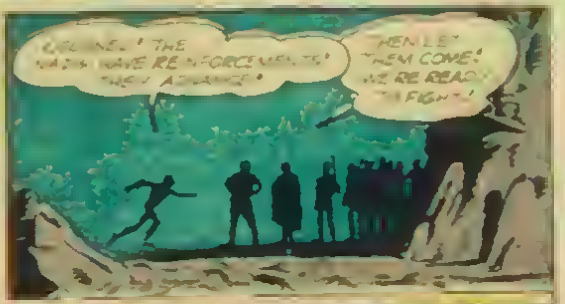
YET HERE, THE MOTORCYCLE COASTED BACK THE WAY IT CAME.

WHAT'S TOUCHING REUNION!

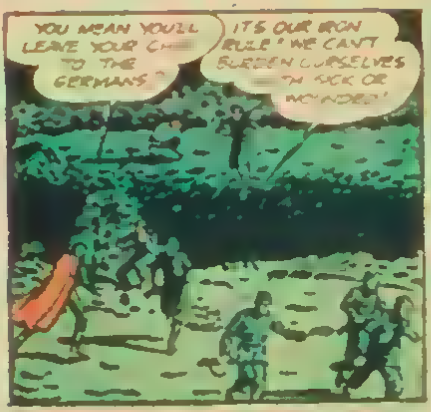
FLAMES! KILL THAT YANKEE DEVIL!

THE DANGER UP THERE!

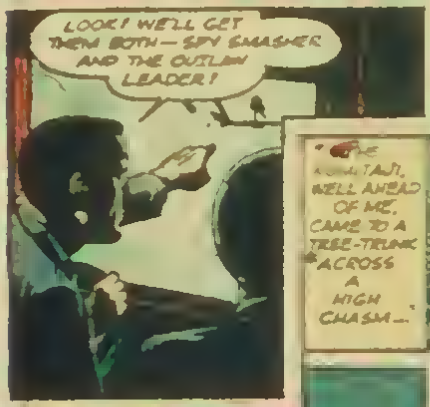
DEAD MEN!

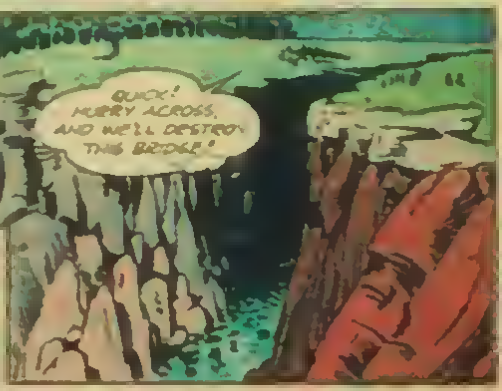


"A NAZI SHARPSHOOTER SENT A BULLET THAT STRUCK DOWN
'US MEN WERE DISMAYED"

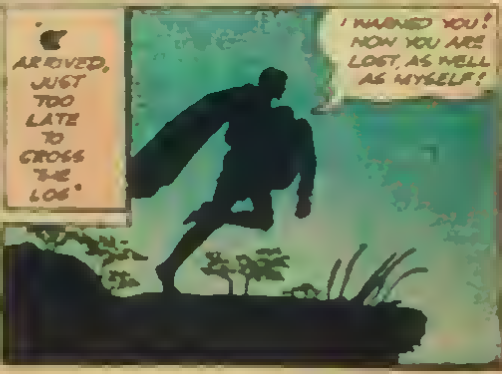

YOU MEAN YOU'LL LEAVE YOUR CHIEF TO THE GERMANS?
IT'S OUR IRON RULE! WE CAN'T BURDEN OURSELVES WITH SICK OR WOUNDED!

LEAVE ME!
SORRY, BUT I'M NOT TAKING ORDERS! TAKING YOU!


LOOK! WE'LL GET THEM BOTH—SPY SMASHER AND THE OUTLAW LEADER!


"THE MOUNTAIN, WELL AHEAD OF ME, CAME TO A TREE-TRUNK ACROSS A HIGH CHASM..."
QUICK! HURRY ACROSS, AND WE'LL DESTROY THIS BRIDGE!

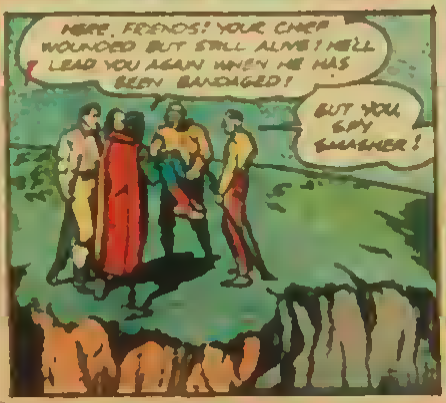
GOOD! NOW WE CAN MAKE A STAND AND WIPE OUT THOSE NAZI DOGS!


"I ARRIVED, JUST TOO LATE TO CROSS THE LOG."
I WARNED YOU! NOW YOU ARE LOST, AS WELL AS MYSELF!

"BEHIND ME SOUNDED THE RUNNING FEET AND EXULTANT YELLS OF THE ENEMY."

ONLY ONE THING TO DO, AND I DID IT— JUMPED!

QUICK CLUTCH! I SEIZED THE VINE, AND SWUNG ACROSS!"



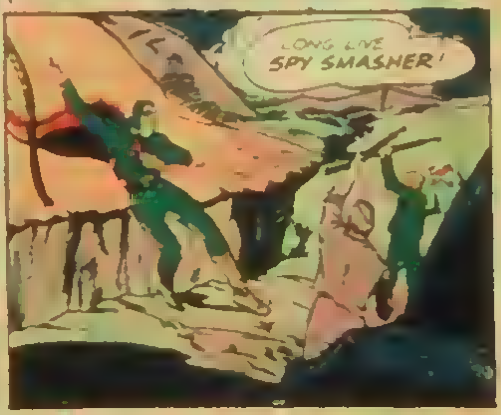
STOSSMAN!

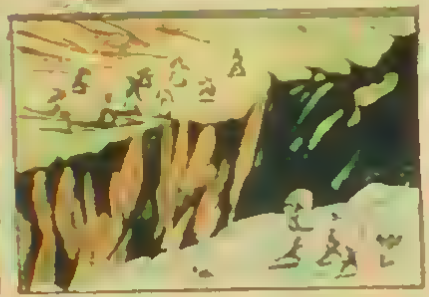
I REACHED THE END OF MY ROPE!
THAT'S TO PAY YOU FOR THAT SOCK ON THE HEAD!

GO BACK TO MY FRIENDS!

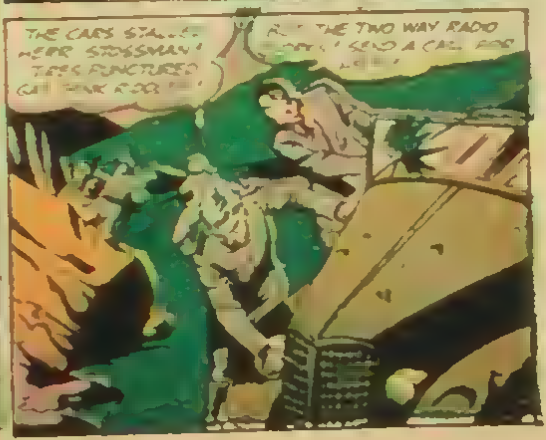
NEVER MIND ME! SHOOT THAT VINE SCRAMBLING MONKEY!

THE NAZIS OBEYED! BUT HURTLING BODY WAS A POOR TARGET!
THE NAZIS ARE SWELL FOR FIRING SQUADS, BUT NOT FOR REAL BATTLE!


LONG LIVE SPY SMASHER!

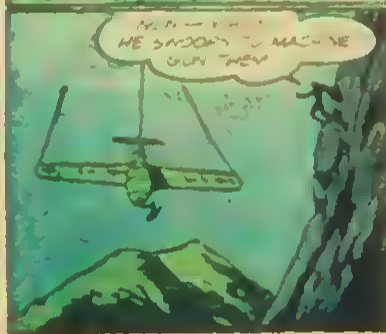


CHILDREN RUNNING TO
THE FIERCE MOUNTAIN
WAS SMASHED!


THE CARS STALLED
HERR STOSSMAN!
TIRES PUNCTURED
THE TWO WAY RADIO
SEND A CALL FOR

"IN ANSWER TO THE RA

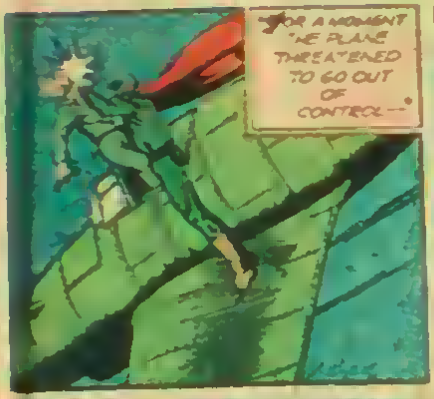
JUMP ON THE PLANES! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!


BUT I HAD AN INSPIRATION—QUICKLY PUT IT TO THE TEST—"
HE SHOOTS THE MACHINE GUN THEY

AS THE PLANE FALTERED IN ITS UPWARD TURN FROM THE DIVE, I LEAPED OUTWARD AND DOWNWARD!

IT'S THAT SPY SMASHER DEVIL!
MADE IT!

OUT YOU GET! I WANT THIS PLANE!


FOR A MOMENT THE PLANE THREATENED TO GO OUT OF CONTROL—

BUT I DUMPED THE PILOT AND PULLED THE SHIP BACK TO A SAFE

THE OTHER OF US WAS SHOOTING AT BOTH!"
THE HEAD OWN TONIGHT!
THE PLANES ARE OUT OF IT! COME ON FINISH THE ENEMY!
I FLEW MY CAPTURED SHIP LOW, MACHINE GUNNING THE RATS!!
A DOSE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE, YOU RATS!

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